

Guardian gods 106

Chapter 106:

"Now leave as the day is still bright, with your speed you will be there by sun down" Ikem said as he also stood up to walk out from the palace room.

"Understood" Zephyr said he hastily left the throne room as he headed towards his room where his armory was ready for him to put. After putting on the armor, Zephyr was about to walk out from his room when his eyes caught sight of the wind wand he picked up. Grabbing it and moving towards the window. Zephyr jumped down as his body was surrounded by wind as he got into a running position soon he kicked off the ground and he was gone.

Like a gust of wind Zephyr went down the mountain, the apeling's around all looked confused as they didn't know where the wind came from but it went by so fast they paid no mind to it, once Zephyr got down the mountain he quickly made his way to the Where the scout was.

Zephyr arrived at the scout's encampment just as the sun was setting, the last rays of daylight casting long shadows across the landscape. The four scouts were gathered around a small fire, their faces illuminated by its flickering light as they discussed their next move.

Zephyr meanwhile was perched up on a tree looking at them, he was waiting to see how long it would take before they noticed him. Zephyr perched up on the tree for a long time as his expression began changing as he looked more displeased.

Soon one of the scouts, Tula, raised her hand where wind gathered in her hand with dispersed quickly spreading around their camp, Zephyr smiled looking at the wind about to touch he did nothing as the wind blew on his face and armor.

Tula immediately sprang up , pulling out a dagger as she looked at Zephyr's position with caution in her eyes, "who's there?" she asked.

The other scout also stood up pulling out their own weapons as they stood back to back with each other looking around vigilantly.

Zephyr seeing that smiled as he jumped down from the cover of the tree he was hiding in. Seeing him the four scouts all proclaimed "your highness" as they all dropped to one knee

"Tula well done, as for the rest of you I am quite disappointed. I trained you that as scouts you should be vigilant all the time and a spell was taught to make things easier for you"

"If Tula didn't forget the lesson and exert her spell, you all wouldn't know that I was here watching you the whole time. That is a disgrace for members of Zephyr clan" Zephyr said displeased as he walked around.

"We are sorry for that Clan head" The four scouts all said as Zephyr motioned for them to stand up-

"I come bearing orders from my father, the king" Zephyr said, his voice carried on the gentle evening breeze. "Your mission has changed. You are now to make contact with the rebel group opposing Osita."

The scouts exchanged looks of surprise. They knew how much their kingdom was against making contact but now they are being ordered to do exactly that. It caught them by surprise but they were prepared to carry out their orders.

Waving a hand the four concealment artifacts Zephyr was carrying fell into the hand of each scout, Tula got the helm, Nala got the crown, Tobi got one of the rings and Puchi got the other ring.

Looking at the artifacts they were holding, Kobi spoke up surprised "Clan head what are these four?"

"these are what you will be needing for your mission, even though you were required to make contact, father still doesn't want every human to see you all so that is where these artifacts come to use as they can conceal and hide your presence as you walk through the human settlement in search of the group of rebels" Zephyr said he began explaining how to use the artifacts and points out the disadvantage of each other then warning them to be careful on their usage of it.

"Now for an Order the king made specifically clear, once you find the human rebels make no contact instead you should all fall back and report" Zephyr said as he went to the bonfire to sit.

"Come here and sit down, rest you will be needing it tomorrow" Zephyr said.

"Oh and before I forget, once your mana starts running low quickly head back to this camp where you can recover before heading back in, you all are still in the second stage so it will be hard maintaining usage of those artifacts for a long time"

As the scouts listened intently to Zephyr's instructions, they couldn't help but feel a mixture of excitement and apprehension. This mission was unlike any they had undertaken before.

Tula, still slightly on edge from the earlier encounter, nodded solemnly at Zephyr's words. She knew the importance of their task and was determined to carry it out flawlessly.

Nala adjusted the crown artifact in her hands. She glanced at her companions, silently reassuring herself that they were all in this together. Tobi and Puchi exchanged a glance, their expressions unreadable.

Zephyr watched them carefully, his gaze lingering on each of them in turn. He knew they were capable, but he also understood their current mood. Now they are for the first time about to do something they were being trained for and his father's orders were clear. So he has to believe the scouts to carry them out with precision.

Eventually, all exhaustion from their days of staying up caught up with the scouts, and one by one, they drifted off to sleep, their dreams filled with visions of their upcoming mission.

As the night wore on, Zephyr remained vigilant, keeping watch over the camp while the scouts rested. His mind racing with thoughts of the challenges that lay ahead.

As the first light of dawn broke over the horizon, Zephyr roused the scouts from their slumber, his voice firm and commanding.

"Rise and shine, children," he said, his tone carrying a mix of authority and warmth. "The time for action has come. Prepare yourselves, for today marks the beginning of a pivotal mission for our kingdom."

The scouts stirred from their sleep, rubbing the fatigue from their eyes as they gathered around Zephyr, their expressions resolute.

"Remember everything I've taught you," Zephyr continued, his eyes meeting each of theirs with unwavering intensity. "Stay focused, stay vigilant, and above all, stay together. We may as well be venturing into unknown territory,"

The scouts began to prepare themselves for the journey ahead. They secured their equipment, double-checked their supplies, and donned the concealment artifacts bestowed upon them by Zephyr.

Sending mana into the Artifact they all disappeared from Zephyr view, Zephyr nodded and as usual he could feel where the other three were but Tula placement was unknown to him.

"Wow, where did you guys go?" Zephyr heard Tobi's voice speak.

"What?" Zephyr subconsciously said and it then clicked that they can't see each other now they are invisible.

Palming his face, Zephyr said "Take it off"

Soon the four reappeared in front of him, "It seems you can't do this together, you all have to part ways and decide on a place where you can all come together to share the new you have gathered"

Tula, the oldest of the group, nodded in understanding. "I'll scout the eastern perimeter and report back here at sundown," she said confidently.

Tobi chimed in, "I'll take the northern route.

Nodding in approval, Zephyr turned to the remaining two scouts. "And what about you two?"

"I'll head west," announced Puchi, adjusting the straps on his backpack.

Nala smiled confidently. "I'll take the southern perimeter"

As the first rays of dawn painted the sky with hues of orange and pink, Tula bid farewell to her fellow scouts, her heart thrumming with anticipation and determination. With a silent nod to each of them, she donned her concealment artifact, feeling its magical energy envelop her like a shadowy cloak.

Tula set out toward settlement as she moved towards the eastern perimeter, her movements swift and calculated. The familiar chatter of her companions faded into the background as she focused on the task ahead.

As she neared the settlement, Tula's felt that her senses were unusually sharpened, attuned to every rustle of leaves and twigs beneath her feet. She moved with a grace born of years of training, her fur blending seamlessly into the dappled shadows of the woodland.

Emerging from the cover of the trees, Tula found herself on the outskirts of the human settlement. She watched in silence as the inhabitants began to stir from their slumber, their weary faces illuminated by the soft light of the rising sun.

Yawns echoed through the air as the humans shuffled out of their makeshift dwellings, their movements sluggish with sleep. Tula observed them from her concealed vantage point, her amber eyes darting from one figure to the next.